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62:31

A TRUE AND FAITHFUL

NARRATIVE

OF THE

MODES and MEASURES purſued

at the *Anniverſary Election*, for *Repreſentatives*, of the *Freemen* of the Province of *Pennſylvania*, held at *Newtown*, in and for the County of *Bucks*, on *Monday* the firſt Day of *October*, *Anno Domini* 1770.

BY A BUCKS COUNTY MAN.

Rupto pudore & metu, ſuo tantum ingenio utebatur. TACIT. de TIB.

Men that are above all fear, ſoon grow above all ſhame.

PHILADELPHIA:
Printed by WILLIAM GODDARD, in Arch-ſtreet, between Front and Second ſtreets. 1771.

A true and faithful NARRATIVE, &c.

I HAVE for ſome time paſt obſerved the turnings, windings and twiſtings of a certain ſelf-important perſon, to wriggle himſelf into power and authority, without having any abilities, either natural or acquired, to ſecure to himſelf that awe and reverence he would proudly and vainly arrogate to himſelf. When a miſchievous triſling ſuperficial buſy-body has once prepoſſeſſed his acquaintance with a great opinion of his abilities, and his kind regard to their intereſts, he conceives his deſigns completed—the craggy paths of labour he has travelled over—nothing now remains but golden fields and proſpects.——But when an unforeſeen event calls forth this frothy *Machiavel*, to the utter dejection and ruin of his bewildered friends and countrymen, they irretrievably ſink into confuſion, and their dear credulous object into a ſtate beneath ridicule and below contempt. Thus hiſtory has furniſhed us with various inſtances that ſuch has been the fate of mercenary miſchievous and undaunted *ſchemers*, who endeavour to aggrandize their eſtates, by the ruin of their country, and enſlaving their credulous friends. To my great mortification and ſurprize, I was too ſorrowfully ſenſible of the above truth, when I beheld the tranſactions and proceedings of ſome conſiderable men, at laſt election for *Bucks* County, *viz.*

Laſt *September* term Mr. *Galloway*'s friends were ſounding the people, to know if it was agreeable to run him in their votes; but meeting with little or no encouragement towards a man whom the whole province had lately been greatly incenſed againſt, and who was poſitive of being no longer entruſted with the repreſentation of the good people of his own county, whom he had ſo long and ſo unjuſtly abuſed—nothing afterwards tranſpired relative to Mr. *Galloway*, until Mr. *William Yardley* was propoſed in the place of him—this propoſition ſeemed to prevail amongſt all ranks of men, as he was always viewed, by the inhabitants of this county, in an amiable light; ſo all mention of Mr. *Galloway* reſted until the morning of the election, juſt before the opening of the poll, when Mr. *Yardley* utterly declined ſtanding a candidate, to the aſtoniſhment of every perſon.—And here I cannot help remarking, how ſome men by endeavouring to deceive others, commonly ſlide into the deceit themſelves, in the greateſt degree; they were not pleaſed with a LOG*, but are now recompenſed with

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* *The word* LOG *was uſed by the Antients as a tyte expreſſive of a good humane peaceable Emperor or Senator, who ruled with an eaſy and wiſe ſway.*

with a STORK. Now the ſcene opens, pregnant with parliamentary lies (which I have always obſerved are calculated by the rules of proſſive arithmetic) the bell-hounds were diſperſed to proclaim Mr. *Yardley*'s reſignation—that the people were all diſpoſed in favour of Mr. *Galloway*—he would meet with no oppoſition—he has above a thouſand tickets wrote (but they had ſo much regard for truth as not to ſay they paſſed) the clerks were writing reams of paper into tickets —no human power could prevail againſt the *omnipotent* Mr. *Galloway* and his legion!——We will not open the poll 'till ten o'clock,—tho' nine is the uſual time, ſo that an oppoſite party will not have time to procure clerks—ſtick at ſaying or doing nothing this day that will immortalize our names in the roll of infamy, while BUCKS COUNTY endures!

Some gentlemen obſerving that Mr. *Galloway*'s name was introduced into a number of tickets, contrary to the form agreed on, that the *Germans*, not *damn'd Dutchmen* as he ſtiled them, were greatly exaſperated at it, they deſired his name to be eraſed with the utmoſt ignominy; upon which the honeſt *Germans* obſerved, they would join heart and hand to vote in a good farmer, and not a tricking deceitful undermining attorney, who for the ſake of a little pelf, would betray and ruin his native country. *Cincinnatus* was a farmer, he was taken from his plough to ſave and defend the *Roman* ſtate, an office which he executed honeſtly and ſucceſsfully, without the grimace and gains of a ſtateſman: Nor did he afterwards continue obſtinately at the head of affairs, to form a *party*, raiſe a *fortune*, and ſettle himſelf in *power*— As he came into it with univerſal conſent, he reſigned it with univerſal applauſe.—Theſe laborious honeſt and induſtrious men came from their native country to cultivate and improve this ſcene of wilds and deſerts; encountering numberleſs fatigues and difficulties, 'till by great pains and unexampled hard labour they ſurmounted the arduous taſk, and were the authors, as Mr. *Addiſon* ſays, "*of making the barren* "*deſerts ſmile,*" and furniſhing us with every uſeful article of life, convenient for food or cloathing, and often to a profuſion—Shall theſe pillars of ſociety be ſhamefully rewarded with the baſe epithets of *damn'd Dutchmen, German Boors?* &c.—But that nation has penetration enough to ſeparate the tare from the corn, and know which to value and which to reject with contempt and diſdain—They deſerve thanks and eſteem from us, not blackguard abuſe. Theſe gentlemen being unacquainted with the *Engliſh* language, in which the tickets were wrote, deſired the clerks, who it ſeems had the management of that part of the election, to eraſe Mr. *Galloway*'s name, and inſtead thereof place the name of the perſon they mentioned, but were utterly refuſed; and being unacquainted with every artful trick too often practiſed at elections, by prejudicing every perſon, who they could think were moſt likely to receive the *German* applications, either to write tickets for them, pretending *Galloway*'s name was omitted, or refuſing to write any but what his name was inſerted in—They at laſt met with a friend to juſtice and his country, who altered ſeveral for thoſe well-meaning people. Are ſuch baſe ſtratagems employed to compaſs the ends of the illuſtrious *patriot* Mr. *Galloway*, one of the Re-

preſentatives

preſentatives of a free people? Or are theſe the low ſubterfuges his minions, tools and inſtruments are armed with, to prejudice, blind or terrify his Majeſty's innocent ſubjects into a compliance with their horrid meaſures, or timorouſly give up their undoubted right of voting? A gentleman who had viewed this ſolemn ſcene with a calm but circumſpectful eye, generouſly ſtept forth, with a heart elated by all the noble ſentiments of virtue and honour in his country's cauſe, and declared, "*That at his own expence a table ſhould be ſpread on the green.*" This alarmed the puſillanimity of our *patriot*'s emiſſaries, fearing their deeds of darkneſs muſt now expand into open day, and conſequently the perpetrators either ſuffer the reſentment of an enraged injured people, or be treated with ſignificant ſcorn and deriſion—A number of the moſt wealthy and reſpectable Freeholders publicly avowed, "*If Galloway was voted in, they ſhould believe and declare he was crammed down their throats againſt their wills.*" Hereupon Mr. Sheriff demanded, *Who would not vote for Galloway?* He was anſwered by a crowd of people, that the clerks he had procured, refuſed altering the tickets to their minds, and requeſted 100 tickets wherein *Galloway*'s name was not contained, and pledged their word and honour, that every one they took ſhould be punctually delivered to the Inſpectors: This the Sheriff at firſt refuſed—afterwards he called for the men who would not comply with voting for *Galloway*—In leſs than 10 minutes, upwards of 30 men took them without *Galloway*'s name. The Sheriff perceiving that affairs were likely to terminate againſt his favourite party, retired, leaving the clerks, who had their *cue*, to act as they pleaſed.¶ At 4 o'clock a table was ſpread on the green, but people being tired, and ſo often diſappointed, it was too late to have the deſired effect; however we may thus far diſcover, that the gentlemen had the mortification to find it was far from being an *unanimous election*.—The ever memorable behaviour of ſome of our late worthy Members can never be too much extolled; each ſummoning up the muſcles of his phiz into a moſt profound gravity, takes his friend by the ſhoulder, and beſeeches him to vote for Mr. *Galloway*, alleging, as a *ſound reaſon*, that it would be an *honour* to the county to have him one of their Repreſentatives—Thus the boldeſt of his partiſans, with the utmoſt exuberance of their brains, (pardon the ſuppoſition) and impregnable effrontery, had not one virtue or graceful quality, either public or private, to recommend their dear candidate of yeſterday's growth and their own nurſing, but the poor wretched miſerable expedient of his having been Speaker of a Houſe, held in a county, the majority of the inhabitants whereof loathed his ſight, and with the utmoſt abhorrence treated his name; which forced him to *fly* to another county, where he conceived his ſcandalous deſigns were not ſo well known; but the inflexible virtue and clear judgment of the

¶ *This Sheriff's behaviour puts me in mind of a ſtory I have heard of a mad* Monk *at* Heidleberg, *who was for knocking every man on the head, that did not like* Rheniſh *wine, which it ſeems was his beloved liquor; and perhaps he thought it was as reaſonable to make all the world ſwallow* Rheniſh, *as to make them ſwallow* Tranſubſtantiation.

the Freeholders manifeſtly appeared in their reply to his advocates—that after ſo long trial and experience of both the man and his integrity, if thoſe juſt and good people of *Philadelphia* County thought him not only influenced by baſe motives, but unworthy of ſo important a truſt, and that it would inevitably reflect diſhonour upon the Freeholders, they were the moſt proper judges to exclude ſuch a man from having the leaſt power or countenance among them!—Shall we then receive the *Cain* of *Philadelphia* County? The wretch! whoſe only pretenſions to a reſidence among them is a few poſſeſſions; without which, they would joyfully purge the community of him—Shall *Bucks* County ſuffer themſelves to feel the torturing idea of bringing upon them public cenſure and diſgrace, by a raſh, premeditated or unmanly choice? God forbid! Have we not men among us, who we have tried and proved, and found to be worthy of that important truſt? No ſenſible man can contradict it; but by ſuch conduct we egregiouſly contradict ourſelves, and may very readily gueſs what appellation we moſt properly deſerve, and will aſſuredly be branded with by the candid part of mankind.—— The next curious invention, nicely tricked up and refined, and ſmoothly gilt over with a bewitching *nothing*, is, that he will relinquiſh his practice of the law, more diligently to attend the welfare of the people's intereſt—Very condeſcending indeed!—If his views were not directed by a ſtronger propenſity to amaſs a more conſiderable eſtate by his ſiniſter politics, and open a more extenſive field for him to ſport with people's fortunes, than his practice in the law, there would be little danger in truſting him with the *firſt*, and I am ſure none in the *latter*—ſo that he wants to exchange his ignorance, for the happy opportunity of wreaking his implacable malice on the heads of thoſe who have too much honour and feeling for their country to coincide with his injurious ſchemes. He conſults the country Members, both in and out of the Houſe, we are told: This conſultation, we are informed, is to bring about perpetual quarrels between the city and country Members—the only taſk he is fit for—The Lord knows he has great need of advice from ſome honeſt heart, at the ſame time it ſhews us the profundity of Mr. Speaker's head.—— He *ſkulked* into *Trevoſe*, like an eel in the mud, encircled with a few admiring ſilly dependants, where he kept ſtirring and flinging, and ſlirting the dirt about him, on every one averſe to his election; then he'd diſpatch his pigmy ambaſſadors to aſſure the freeholders, that if he ſhould be choſen by *Philadelphia* county (God help him!) as well as *Bucks*, he would reſign the former, and moſt chearfully embrace the latter. The honeſty of the people of *Philadelphia* ſaved him the trouble and pain of a formal *reſignation*, being very tender of his *precious health*; the ignorance of his devotees in *Bucks*, introduced him into his moſt unpleaſant office—but ſuch is the fate of times!——— However, for his comfort, I can aſſure him, many of his former *friends* are aſhamed of themſelves for exerting their intereſt in bringing about ſo grievous a cataſtrophe; the only comfort they have, under their preſent dejection of ſpirits, is, that the time will ſhortly arrive, when he will be eaſed of the *pains* and *anxieties* attending the *chair*.——— The author hereof, when properly called upon, will openly and publicly

lickly appear, and prove the truth of his assertions, to the utter confusion of those who were the inventors and abettors of the said facts; he is undismayed with the affected power, wealth or connexions of the party, and equally despises a rich knave as a poor villain. It was some strokes which appeared in the *Pennsylvania Chronicle*, and the PARTNERSHIP, or HISTORY of the *Rise* and *Progress* of that paper, (wherein the conduct of Mr. *Galloway*, his colleague *Thomas Wharton*, and their *Man Towne*, is clearly set forth) that roused my thoughts, from a state of inaction, to warn my dear countrymen of the imminent danger they are in; and that unless they unite in defence of their invaluable rights, liberties and privileges, against the crafty attacks of wicked and abandoned men, whose dear delight is in tyrannizing over and oppressing their fellow-creatures, they may bid a mournful and lasting farewell to all that can be deemed precious in this life.—He who was capable of stooping to the meanest of measures, and pursue the basest of schemes, to procure a post in an Assembly wherein he was contemned, need to cover his face with shame; it would even crimson that of a common porter, or the meanest member of society; and he who does not think himself accountable for his actions, 'tis no wonder he should act unaccountably. Beware! as the time is approaching, and you have had the favourable opportunity of seeing your secret enemy unmasked and in his naked and native form, that you no longer place the least confidence in a person devoid of every good or useful principle; by your steady perseverance therein, we shall experience the return of our old good harmonious and easy days, which we have been so long deprived of by designing and avaricious men, who delighted in rending and splitting to pieces the community, that they might have an opportunity of plundering the people of their properties; for they hold the old maxim, divide the people, then you can easily govern them. Too great credulity has been the ruin of many states—you may imagine that person on whom you have bestowed many favours, will owe and return you great gratitude and many kind offices; but it too often happens to be the case, that the more you have given your favourite trustees, the more they are incited to take all, and to compliment you with destruction for your generosity. And now my dear fellow countrymen, for we are all of one country, let us send down to our posterity pure and unadulterated with the least tincture of despotism, our good old rights, immunities, customs and wholesome constitution; they will revere our ashes for such inestimable legacies, bless our memories forever; its the best estate we can leave them, and it will last the longest, if well attended to. That the objects herein presented to you may attract your serious consideration, is the desire of your real and sincere friend,

A BUCKS COUNTY MAN.

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Samuel Moore

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